THE

# MARYLAND GAZETTE.

*Containing the freſheſt Advices Foreign and Domeſtic.*

TUESDAY, *December* 24, 1745.

*To the Publiſher of the* MARYLAND GAZETTE.

SIR,

*If the Stile of the following Poem appears not too ſerious for the Ears of the Fair, if the Numbers ſeem not too rough, becauſe deprived of the common Jingle of Rhime, allow it a Place in your Paper; tho' it's Dreſs be ſolemn, it comes from one who has a ſingular Eſteem for the Sex.* Your's, &c.

EUMOLPUS.

To the LADIES.

ATTEND ye Fair, *Calliope* the Song
Indites to you; to you ſhe ſings the Arts
That form the Mind, and every Charm improve;
Which Nature gave, when ſhe from Hand profuſe
Your Beauties pour'd. The Bard implores no Aid
Of *Pythian Phœbus*, or th' immortal Stream
Of *Helicon*, nor conſecrated Groves
*Arcadian Pan*, nor Sylvan Deities,
He invocates; your Charms alone inſpire
The willing Song, and animate the Lay.

THRICE hail, ye Beauties! O'er our yielding Hearts
You claim deſpotic Sway: Your Tyranny,
Tho' abſolute, is ſweet; by decent Pride
Maintain'd, and by the Force of Beauty gain'd.

AND yet, not only Beauty makes you lov'd,
And forms your Empire o'er th' enamour'd Swain;
But more attractive Ornaments, that grace
Your Sex, and add a Luſtre to your Charms:
Unſtudied *Modeſty*, and coy Reſerve,
That knows to bluſh, tho' innocent and pure;
Fair *Decency*, that to the Fire of *Love*
Freſh Fewel adds, and feeds the growing Flame;
*Softneſs of Manners*, and *endearing Arts*,
That ſweetly can the rougher Paſſions ſooth,
And temper Bliſs with each perplexing Care.

BY Harmony inſpir'd, th' exalting Muſe
Admires your Beauty, that *reſiſtleſs Spell*,
That *Spring of Love*; the bright alluring Eye,
The Lip adorn'd with Smiles, the ample Front,
Where Beauty ſits enthron'd, and through the Soul
Quick Joy diffuſes, and extatic Thought.

SWEET and inchanting as the Syren's Song
Theſe Beauties are, when Virtue them adorns
With thouſand winning Graces, ſhe can charm,
And lead in Bonds of Love the captive Heart;
Immortal Splendor to your Charms ſhe adds,
That muſt, without her, laſten and decay.

LET not the Features, or Complexion, chuſe,
The Shape, the Air, the faultleſs Symmetry,
Be Ground of Pride; for theſe are not your own:
Theſe liberal Nature gave, and Nature ſoon
The Bounty may recall; ſhould creeping Age
Advance, your Beauties, black, or fair, or brown,
Turn hoary grey, the hated Wrinkle ſhall
The Iv'ry Smoothneſs of the Skin deſtroy,
The Blood retiring in the Veins effete,
No more upon the fading Cheek ſhall glow
Vermilion ting'd; but the deteſted Mate
Of Wrinkles, Paleneſs, ſhall ſupply it's Place.
Th' expreſſive Eyes, that erſt the Darts of Love
Reſiſtleſs ſhot, ſhall ſordid Rheums obſcure:
The ſtreight majeſtic Form, that in the Bloom
Of youthful Years, erect and eaſy mov'd,
Shall ſtoop to Age; with cold and ſhaking Graſp
Shall *Palſey* ſeize the Joints; and in the Duſt,
At laſt, your boaſted Beauties ſhall expire.

WHERE now are all the celebrated Dames,
Whom antient Bards have ſung? And where their Charms?
Has not the Earth conſum'd them, and the Tomb
Their Beauties hid in an eternal Veil?
What then of them remains? —— *Egypt*'s fair * Queen
Her Beauty ſtain'd with Luxury and Pride,
And Lewdneſs unpall'd. —— For † *Lais* fair,
And *Grecian* ‡ *Helen*, ** Cities died in Flame:
Their Beauties now, by Death and Time devour'd,
Forgotton are: The only Monument
That to ſucceeding Ages them records,
The Characters of Infamy and Shame,
Bears deep engrav'd: Not ſo †† *Lucretia* chaſte,
Whoſe Beauty with unſully'd Luſtre ſhone:
She to the Tyrant Raviſher (compell'd
By ſavage Force and Threatnings dire), did yield
Her Virgin Honour; but diſdain'd to live
Under a tainted Fame, and with her Blood
Waſh'd out the Stain, if that a Stain could be
Which cruel Force impreſs'd. Virtue ſevere!
That in our milder Times would ſeem a Vice
Deriv'd from mad Deſpair; but in an Age
When falſe Philoſophy miſled the Mind,
Such Acts from rigid Virtue ſeem'd to flow.

* *Cleopatra.* † *Alexander the Great*'s Miſtreſs. ‡ Wife of *Menelaus*, King of *Sparta*. ** *Troy*, and the Palace of *Perſepolis*. †† A *Roman* Lady, ravithed by *Tarquin*.

O Then ye Fair, let *Virtue* be your Aim,
Since she with never fading Ornaments
Embellish can your Charms; since she can feed
*Love*'s lambent Flame, when Beauty frail decays,
And yields her Trophies to relentless Time.
By *Decency* and *Virtue* still adorn'd,
Tho' Age brings Wrinkles, and impairs the Bloom
Of Youth, your pristine Beauties shall survive
Still in the Lover's Eye, and still command
The first Affection, and sincere Esteem.
But tho' the Muse fair *Virtue* would display,
In all her bright Attire; she still condemns
The feigned modest Air, and sullen Frown,
Which ev'ry Charm eclipse, and are the Boast
Of scornful Prudes, with Pride unsocial grown,
And Affectation: Beauty may be free
And affable, yet pure as Mountain Snow.
True *Virtue* seldom haunts the *Cynic Cell*
Morosely wise, she wears eternal Smiles,
The Face of Innocence, is social still,
Benevolent and free: *Hypocrisy*
She scorns, and starch screw'd up *Formality*
The Boast of Fools and Haters of Mankind.
Let not mistaken *Virtue* then restrain
These harmless gay Delights, that animate
The Taste of Youth, and brighten every Charm,
The full Assembly let your Presence grace,
Where reigns Politeness and Magnificence.
And Mirth refin'd revives the chearful Smile,
There Youth in all her blooming Beauty smiles,
In either Sex, while to the Harmony
And mingling Music, from the lofty Dome
Resounding loud, the winding Dance begins,
Then Care is banish'd, Love and Gladness pour
On the dilated Soul, the *Cyprian God*
Flings round his subtle Shafts, the youthfull Heart
Submits to Love's soft Sway, and at the Touch
Of the fair Hand, sweet Raptures melt his Soul,
Or at the Glance shot from the radiant Eye,
Of the angelic Fair, in sweet Surprize
Th' enamour'd Swain inhales nectarious Draughts,
To him the Charmer's Voice sweet Music breaths
Sweeter than all the mingling Melody,
And rapt'rous Flights of instrumental Song.
O Then from *Paphos* and th' umbragious Groves
Of *Cyprus*, *Cytherea* wafts her Train
Of little dallying Loves, and in the Breast
Of Youth, her Empire fixes uncontroll'd,
Then all *Elysium* opens to the View,
And every Passion, every Thought is *Love*.
By *Love*, th' aspiring Youth is generous made
And brave, to *Love* the rougher Passions yield,
Hence flows Politeness and Humanity;
And hence the *Courtier* and the *Hero* springs.

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*PARIS, September 6, O. S.*

M. Van Hoey, Ambassador from the States General, complimented the King, Queen, Dauphin, and Princesses, upon his Majesty's Arrival here, in the following Manner.

*To the* King.

'*Sire*,

'Their High Mightinesses, the States General of the United Provinces, have commanded me to congratulate your Majesty on your happy Return to this your Capital, after having exposed your sacred Person, with the most heroic Bravery, to the greatest Dangers. Pray God preserve to us, great Prince, your Life; that Life which your Virtues render so precious to your People, and which contributes so much to the Happiness of all Europe. Perpetuate, Sire, your glorious Reign, by restoring a general Peace; and then will your Majesty become the Benefactor of all human Kind.'

*To the* Queen.

'*Madam*,

'Their High Mightinesses, the States General of the United Provinces, have commanded me to congratulate your Majesty upon the Arrival of the King and the Dauphin, after their having been exposed to the greatest Dangers with the utmost Courage. May the Almighty grant your Majesty's Prayers for the Preservation of your Royal Consort, and your dear Son; and likewise prosper your Wishes to re-establish a general Peace, since they cannot be more just and laudable: These are grounded on your Majesty's most sincere Piety, and 'tis your Humility which conveys them to Heaven.'

*To the* Dauphin.

'*Monsieur*,

'Their High Mightinesses, the States General of the United Provinces, have commanded me to congratulate you on your Return, who have, after the Example of your august Father, exposed your Person to the most imminent Danger. Pray God preserve, for our Sakes, your precious Life; and render you more and more the Delight of France, as you already are *the Admiration of all Europe*.

*To the* Princesses.

'*Mesdames*,

'Their High Mightinesses, the States General of the United Provinces, have commanded me to congratulate you on the happy Arrival of the King, after his having exposed his sacred Person to the most imminent Dangers. Pray God grant you, Mesdames, all your reasonable Desires, and add daily to that Happiness you already enjoy.'

Their Majesties and the Royal Family received these Compliments of Congratulation with great Satisfaction, and assured the Ambassador of their Veneration for their High Mightinesses, and the Esteem they had for his Person.

*LONDON.*

*August* 28. They write from Berlin, that all Persons are forbid to discourse there of public Affairs, or to insert any Kind of News, except what shall be from time to time published in the Gazette, in their Letters to their Correspondents out of his Prussian Majesty's Dominions. This Order extends even to the Officers in the Army, who are required to send their Letters to the Post-Office unseal'd; but at the same Time it is declared, that these Precautions are requisite only in the present Conjuncture, and that they shall be dispensed with in a very short Time.

It is said, that an Embargo is laid on all the Shipping in Scotland.

The Fox and Happy Jennet Men of War, which sailed lately from the Firth, steered North about; and 'tis said they are to continue their Cruize till they meet the two Sloops of War which sailed lately from the River Clyde, being to act in Concert against the Rebels in the North-West.

*Sept.* 3. By the last Accounts from Dresden it appears that the Prussians principally aim at forcing a Passage through Saxony. The Queen of Hungary has ordered Part of her

Forces

Forces to march immediately into Saxony, and all the regular Troops in the Electorate of Hanover are to take the same Rout.

We hear that Admiral Vernon having received an Express about 3 o' Clock on Sunday in the Afternoon, failed soon after from the Downs to the Westward.

It is still said, that the Scheme of sinking some Ships at the Mouth of the Harbour of Dunkirk will be executed, under the Direction of Admiral Vernon; for which Purpose the Ships bought by the Government are ordered to be immediately loaded with Chalk, Lime stone, &c.

*September* 7. On Tuesday a Man of War of 20 Guns was launched at Limehouse, which is to row with 60 Oars, and is built upon a new Model.

## *WILLIAMSBURG.*

*December* 12. On Saturday last arrived at Hampton the Brigantine Globe, Daniel Rees Master, belonging to Philadelphia. She sailed from Antigua the 17th of November, bound for Philadelphia; and on the 30th past, in Lat. 33, 7, and Long. 70, West from London, met with and was taken by a French Man of War of 32 Guns, 425 Men, Monsr. Letouch Commander, with 6 Register Ships under his Convoy, from the Havannah, for the first Port he could make in Old Spain; the Register Ships had from 24 to 30 Guns, and from 100 to 150 Men. Three Days before the same Man of War took a Snow Privateer of 14 Carriage besides Swivel Guns, and 76 Men, Joshua Wilkinson Commander, belonging to Charles Town in South Carolina, last from Cape Fear. Capt. Wilkinson, of the Privateer, ransomed the Brig. Globe for 510 *l.* Sterling, and sent a young Gentleman of South Carolina for a Hostage. Upon which Capt. Wilkinson became Commander of the Brig. Globe, and he with 33 of his Men, and Capt. Rees, of the said Brig. and 8 of his Men, proceeded directly for Virginia. When the Brig. Globe was at Antigua, Capt. Rees took in a Passenger, Capt. Joseph Arthur, Jun. who had been Master of a Vessel belonging to Philadelphia, bound from Maderai to Antigua, with 225 Pipes of Wine, and was taken by a French Privateer, and carried into Martinico; after he had been there a few Days, he was exchanged for other Prisoners, and with two other Commanders of Vessels that had been taken, was put on board Admiral Townshend, whose Fleet was cruizing off and on near Martinico. Admiral Townshend sent a Packet Boat to Antigua, and Capt. Arthur above-mentioned went in her, and then took his Passage in the Globe as aforesaid. He was present at the Action hereafter related, and kept an exact Journal, which we have obtain'd a Copy of, as follows, *viz.*

### COPY of Capt. *Arthur's* JOURNAL.

*Martinico, October* 28.

I Joseph Arthur, *junior*, being then Prisoner in the aforesaid Island, on Monday about 11 o' Clock in the Forenoon, I, with 28 Prisoners more, was ordered on board his Majesty's Ship the Dorsetshire of 80 Guns, Admiral Townshend, Vice-Admiral of the Blue, who had at that Time under his Command nine Sail of the Line, two Snows, and one Bomb; and had been cruizing between Port St. Pierre and Port-Royal, between four and five Weeks, in view of destroying a French Fleet that was daily expected from Old France.

*Tuesday October* 29. Fair Weather, moderate Breezes, and smooth Water; still standing off and on between Port St. Piers and Port Royal.

*Wednesday October* 30. Winds and Weather as the former; this Day the Captains of all the Men of War dined on board with the Admiral, being the King's Birth-Day; and at Four, *P. M.* espy'd a Ship coming round the Southern Part of the Island, standing in for Port St. Piers: Then the Signal was given for the Ipswich to give Chace, and about Five came up with her, and sent her to the Admiral, which proved to be a Dutchman, laden with Provisions and other Merchandize; but the People ashore at Port St. Piers sent out a Spanish Snow Privateer, of 16 Carriage and 14 Swivel Guns, in view of protecting the Ship; but finding it too late, was glad to make the best of her way in again; and had the Wind continued, the Ipswich would have taken her too.

*Thursday October* 31. Fair Weather and Southerly Breezes; about 6 this Morning the Hind Snow, being to the Southward, hoisted the Signal for seeing a Fleet of Ships, and the Signal was repeated by the Ipswich; and about half an Hour after 6 we saw them coming round the Southern Part of the Island, and seem'd to be large Ships: Then the Admiral immediately order'd the Signal for the Line of Battle a-head to be hoisted, thinking there was more Men of War than prov'd to be; but finding to the contrary, the Signal for the Line was haul'd down, and the Signal to chace was hoisted; but they having the Weather Gage of us, we much doubted getting in with them before they got in; but the Wind veering to the Northward, and blowing fresh, we came up with the very first. The whole Convoy consisted of 39 Sail of Merchantmen, and 2 Men of War, one of 80 Guns, and one of 64 Guns; the 64 Gun Ship carrying away her Fore Top-mast, was obliged to run ashore, and the 80 Gun Ship running into Port Royal, got a ground on a Ledge of Rocks, which was thought would not get off again: And as for the Merchantmen, some run ashore, and some came to an Anchor under Batteries of 1, 2, and 3 Guns; two large Ships carrying their Fore Masts away, were taken in tow by our Men of War; and 8 more were taken before they could get in Shore, but they got out their Boats and went ashore: This being transacted by Noon; at 3, *P. M.* the Hampshire was order'd in, and to cut out 6 Ships that lay at Anchor under the aforesaid Batteries; and accordingly he went in as near the Shore as he dare venture the Ship, haul'd up his Courses, and lay his head Sails to the Mast, and kept a constant Firing at the Shore, and sent his Boats in and cut out 5, and sent them off; and then went on board the other and cut her Cable, the Stern to Wind, but was hung by the Rudder as was shot, and the 3 Gun Battery, and Men with small Arms, keeping a perpetual Firing, was obliged to quit her; but she sunk soon after they left her.

*Friday November* 1. Fair Weather and moderate Breezes; at 7 this Morning the Argyle, Severn, and Ipswich, were ordered to go and destroy some Ships that lay to the Northward of those Batteries; and accordingly they went in, and kept a constant Firing ashore to cover their Boats while they went in, and finding them a-ground, set three of them on Fire, and one large Ship of 26 Guns the French blow'd up themselves: Then the Admiral ordered the Lynx, Hind Snow, and Comet Bomb, to destroy some Vessels that lay to the Southward of Port Royal; and they went, and set two on Fire, and brought off one large Brigantine. This Day the two French Men of War got afloat.

*Saturday November* 2. Fresh Gales and squally Weather; at 8 this Morning the Argyle, Severn, and Worcester, were ordered in to destroy some Ships that lay under an Island, called Pigeon Island; accordingly they went in, keeping a constant Firing ashore at the Batteries, sent their Boats in, and set two on Fire, and sunk 3 more; and so came off with the Loss of one Man, and 3 wounded by the Men on Shore with their small Arms. Then the Hampshire, Lynx, Dreadnought, Hind Snow, and Bomb, were ordered in where the 64 Gun Ship and several more Ships lay, thinking to destroy the Man of War, but finding it impossible to come nigh enough in to anchor, kept a constant Firing as they lay, and the Man of War at them

them, for the Space of 4 Hours; then the Admiral order'd the Signal to be hoisted to call them off, and accordingly they did, but they sunk two, and battered the others so that they will not be fit for Repair; this being done by 4 o' Clock in the Afternoon. We left them and stood for Dominico, and there to wood and water, and stay 'til all the Prizes are together, and on the 5th Day of November came to an Anchor in Dominico, where we found the Pembroke, and a Dutch Schooner from Eustatia, bound to Martinico, laden with Provision, which was made a Prize of; and on the 7th, the Admiral ordered 3 Sail of 60 Gun Ships to go down and cruize off Martinico; and on the 11th instant I left them.

*A List of the French Fleet*; viz.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| *Taken*, | Ships, from 8 to 18 Guns, | | 12 |
| | Snow, | | 1 |
| | Schooner, | | 1 |
| | Brigantines, | | 2 |
| *Burnt*, | Ships, | | 7 |
| *Sunk*, | Ditto, | | 6 |
| *Blown up*, | Ditto, | | 1 |
| | | | 30 |
| *Got safe in*, | Men of War, | 2 | |
| | Merchantmen, | 9 | |

*A List of Admiral Townshend's Fleet, when together.*

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| The Dorsetshire, | Guns 80 | The Kingston, | Guns 60 |
| Suffolk, | 70 | Pembroke, | 60 |
| Princessa, | 70 | Dreadnaught, | 50 |
| Lynx, | 70 | Woolwich, | 50 |
| Hampshire, | 60 | Hind, Otter, } Snows, | each 30 |
| Ipswich, | 60 | | |
| Severn, | 60 | Comet Bomb, | 22 |

Admiral Townshend has taken 5 Sail of Dutch Vessels bound from St. Eustatia to Martinico, with Provisions, and sent them into Antigua. The French are in very great Want of Provisions at Martinico, and were it not for the Assistance of our good Friends and Allies the Dutch, who continually supply them with Provisions, they would be in a starving Condition; for their Negroes, being almost starved, run away daily, and come on board Admiral Townshend's Ships, who makes them all free Men.

It is said the Spanish Register-Ships before-mentioned, have on board 40 Millions Sterling, and have no other Convoy, than the French Man of War, before mentioned; so that if any of our Men of War, nay even one of 50 Guns, should have the good Fortune to meet with them, they may sail the richest Prizes that have been taken this War.

## *ANNAPOLIS.*

We hear from *Charles* County, that the Gentlemen Elected there to Represent them in the next General Assembly, are Mr. *Bayne Smallwood*, Mr. *John Courts*, Capt. *Richard Harrison*, and Mr. *William Wilkinson*.

From *St. Mary's* County, that the Gentlemen Elected there to Represent them, are Mr. *Philip Key*, Capt. *Zachariah Bond*, Maj. *Abraham Barnes*, and Mr. *James Mills*.

[*The Elections in* Kent, Dorchester, Somerset, *and* Worcester, *Counties, are not yet come to Hand.*]

Next Friday is the Day appointed for the Election of Two Representatives for this City.

On Thursday-Night last, about 12 o' Clock, a Fire happened at the Dwelling-House of Mr. *Mark Gibson*, in this City, which, notwithstanding all possible Assistance, entirely consumed the same, with all the Furniture, Wearing Apparel, Out-Houses, *&c.* Two Negroes, a Man, and a Woman big with Child, perished in the Flames; the rest of the Family narrowly escaping with their Lives. It is thought this melancholy Accident was occasioned by the Negroes carrying Coals up Stairs to light their Pipes with.

Custom-House, ANNAPOLIS, *Cleared*.

Ship Swift, Edward Bartholomew, for London.

## ADVERTISEMENTS.

*To be LET,*

IN the Town of *Cambridge*, in *Dorchester* County, a very good Dwelling-House, with two Brick Chimneys, four good Fire-Places, a good Stone Cellar, with a great many other Conveniencies; suitable for a Merchant or a Tavern-Keeper.

Whoever is inclined to rent the said House, may have it upon reasonable Terms, by applying to

JOSEPH ENNALLS.

*December* 5, 1745.

RUN away from the Subscriber, a Servant Man, whose Name is *Alexander Perie*, a very tall slender ill-looking Fellow, with dark-brown Hair, which he seldom combs, and speaks pretty broad *Scotch*. His Apparel was a light colour'd Kersey Coat, a Plad Waistcoat and breeches, a *Scotch* blue Bonnet, Country Shoes and Stockings: If he has any other Cloathing, he must have stolen them, which he would not fail to do if he could.

Whoever will apprehend the said Servant, within ten Miles of *Annapolis*, shall have Twenty Shillings Reward; and if above ten Miles, Forty Shillings; from

D. DULANY.

HENRY WRIGHT, WHIP-MAKER,

*From his Majesty's Whip-Maker in* London,

IS removed from Mr. *Roberts*'s in *Annapolis*, to the House opposite Mrs. *Kelly*'s, near the Gate of the said City; where Gentlemen and others may be accommodated with the best Whips, for Sight or Service, made in his Majesty's Dominions. For as he compleats each Branch of the Business with his own Hands, those Blunders which are the natural Consequence of the Ignorance of Children and Apprentices, and the Knavery and Carelessness of Journeymen, are thereby prevented.

He also repairs Whips in the neatest and most serviceable Manner; and has by him a choice Parcel of *English* Leather Lashes for Chaise, Hunting, or broken Whips.

TO BE SOLD by the Subscriber, on *Chester* River, a Quantity of white Salt. JOHN HANNAH.

TO be Sold at the Subscriber's in *Annapolis*, very good Raisins, at 7*s.* 6*d.* the Pound; and Almonds at 2*s.*

THOMAS WILLIAMSON.

WHereas Mr. *James Johnson*, late of the City of *Annapolis*, Merchant, now gone for *Great-Britain*, has left me the Subscriber a Power of Attorney, to act for him in his Absence: This is therefore desiring all Persons indebted to the said *Johnson*, to come and discharge their Debts immediately, which will prevent further Trouble to themselves, and

ROBERT SWAN.

*ANNAPOLIS:* Printed by JONAS GREEN, Post-Master, at his Printing-Office in *Charles-Street*; where Advertisements are taken in, and all Persons may be supplied with this Paper.